

## \*\*\*\*\* \* TRUSTS DO NOT LOWER PRICES \* \*\*\*\*\*

Louis D. Brandeis completely demolished the defences of the trust system and squarely joined the issue between standpatters and insurgents by his speech in support of the LaFollette bill before the senate interstate commerce commission.

He proved that the trust is wasteful rather than efficient, and that it has succeeded as a business proposition only when it has been able to arbitrarily fix prices by virtue of monopoly.

He demonstrated that the steel trust has been beaten in the world market by the independent manufacturers of Germany and England.

He showed how the trusts have destroyed trades unionism, reduced wages, increased the working hours, driven Americans out and brought foreign immigrant labor into the mills, and planted seeds of misery and hate that already bear the poisoned fruit of violence.

He exposed the injustice and futility of the tobacco trust settlement effected by the United States supreme court and said the rule laid down amounted to this: "What man has illegally joined together let no court put asunder."

In contrast with this record of the trusts he presented instances where prices have been reduced and wages raised in industries operated under free competition, and he declared that economic progress and social welfare alike require that when capital has received a fair reward all remaining profits should go to those who actually do the work.

Mr. Brandeis' tremendous arraignment of the trusts' false pretenses and unanswerable argument in behalf of the LaFollette bill to enforce competition is really a very important development in the presidential campaign. It leaves Taft and his supreme court squarely in the arms of the trusts and points to Senator LaFollette and his constructive measures as the hope of those who would preserve any semblance of liberty and equality in American industrial life.

### —o—o— Practical Advice.

"Speaking of etiquette, did you send the dollar for those advertised instructions on 'What to do at table?'"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed

on it: 'Eat'!"—Boston Evening Transcript.

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"Nobody loves me. I'm going out in the garden and eat worms" is the middleman's constant refrain now-days. He's getting it from every side—also the profits.